He is within with two reuerend *Fathers*,
Diuinely bent to meditation,
And in no worldly sute would he be mou'd,
To draw him from his holy exercise.

Buc. Returne good Catesby to thy Lord againe,
*T*ell him my selfe, the Maior and Citizens,
In deepe designes and matters of great moment,
No lesse importing then our generall good,
Are come to haue some conference with his grace.

*Cat. I*le tell him what you say my Lord. *Exit.*

Buc. A ha my Lord, this prince is not an Edward:
He is not lulling on a leaud day bed,
But on his knees at meditation:
Not dallying with a brace of Curtizans,
*B*ut meditating with two deepe Diuines:
Not sleeping to ingrosse his idle body,
But praying to inrich his watchfull soule,
Happy were England, would this gracious prince
Take on himselfe the soueraignty thereon,
But sure *I* feare we shall neuer winne him to it.

Mai. Marry God forbid his grace should say vs nay,

Enter Catesby:

Buc. I feare he will, how now Catesby,
What sayes your *L*ord?

Cat. My *L*. he wonders to what end you haue assembled
Such troupes of Citizens to speake with him,
*H*is grace not being warnd thereof before,
My *L*ord, he feares you meane no good to him.

Buc. Sory *I* am my noble cousen should
Suspect me that I meane no good to him.
*B*y heauen I come in perfect loue to him,
And so once more returne and tell his grace: *Exit Catesby.*
*W*hen holy and deuout religious men,
Are at there beads, tis hard to draw them thence,
So sweete is zealous contemplation.

Enter Rich. and two Bishops aloft.

Maior. See where he stands between two Clergy men.

Buc. Two props of vertue for a Christian Prince,
*T*o stay him from the fall of vanitie,

*F*amous Plantagenet, most gracio
Lend fauourable eares to my requ
And pardon vs the interruption
Of thy deuotion and right Christia

Glo. My Lord, there needs no su
I rather do beseech you pardon m
*W*ho earnest in the seruice of my G
Neglect the visitation of my friend
*B*ut leauing this, what is your Gra

Buc. Euen that *I* hope which pleas
And all good men of this vngouer

Glo I do suspect, *I* haue done so
*T*hat seemes disgratious in the Citi
And that you come to reprehend m

Buc. You haue my *L*ord: would
At our entreaties to amend that fau

Glo. Els wherefore breath *I* in a C

*Buc. T*hen know it is your fault th
*T*he supreame Seate, the *T*hrone m
*T*he Sceptred office of your Aunc
*T*he lineall glory of your royall Ho
*T*o the corruption of a blemisht sto
Whilest in the mildnesse of your sl
Which here we waken to our Cou
*T*his noble Ile doth want his prope
Her face defac't with stars of infam
And almost shouldred in this swal
Of blind forgetfulnesse and darke
Which to recure we heartily solicit
Your *G*racious selfe to take on you
Not as Protecter, *S*teweard, *S*ubst
Nor lawly Factor for an others gai
But as successiuely from blood to b
Your right of birth, your Emperie,
For this consorted with the Citizen
Your worshipfull and very louing
And by their vehement instigation,
In this iust sute come *I* to moue yo

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